WASHINGTON SENTINEL.

VOL. XXVIII. WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., SATURDAY MAY 18,1901 NO 46

Washington Sentinel,
Published and Edited by
LOUIS SCHADE.
APPEARS EVERY SATURDAY.

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL WASHINGTON

TERMS
$3 per year for single copy sent by mail to subscribers, payable in advance

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, one inch $1.50; second insertion, 75 cents Liberal deductions for annual advertisements. Special notices 25 cents a line.

Advertisements to insure insertion should be handed in not later than 12 o'clock noon on Thursday.

Office: No. 600 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Sample copies mailed upon application. Address LOUIS SCHADE, Washington D. C.

THAT TAX AGAIN.

Brewers Are Looking to Buffalo for a Move in their Behalf.

The coming Brewers' Convention to be held in Buffalo, in June, will be an important one for that trade, and of the many questions to be there considered the leading one by all means will relate to the beer tax and the steps necessary to bring about repeal of that most harassing and now most unnecessary burden.

In a previous issue the SENTINEL advanced reasons for favorable action in this matter and supported its assertions by facts which admit of little or no argument. We have shown, from statements made by the War Department, that the army was not to be recruited to the full strength authorized and appropriated for by Congress. Our military establishment at that time was fixed at 75,000 men, or 25,000 less than originally intended. As every soldier costs the Government $1,000 a year, this saving of $25,000,000 in itself was sufficient to allow of the entire repeal of the beer tax.

Pacification is now proceeding in the Philippines at a pace which justifies the War Department in announcing that instead of 46,000 men to be detailed for service there, as proposed, conditions now permit of a further reduction of 6,000 men. With an army of 75,000, of which 40,000 were in the Philippines, there would remain 35,000 for home service, and as we had never previously had occasion for more than 25,000 at home, it is plain that there is ample room for additional economy in army expenditures which would save the Treasury another $10,000,000. In other words, basing calculations on the Administration's figures, we will be able to save $25,000,000 out of the appropriations for the fiscal year 1901-2, and this sum can be increased by $10,000,000 more if the Department sees fit to do so.

Assuming the brewers' output for the coming year to be 40,000,000 barrels, a repeal of the 60 cents yet remaining of the Spanish war tax would decrease Government revenues by $24,000,000; but as the admitted saving in expenditures by the plan proposed for army reduction will net the Treasury $25,000,000, and this sum may be augmented by another $10,000,000 in home expenditures, it is difficult to see upon what ground concessions to brewers can be refused.

We are aware that opposition to the repeal of the War Revenue bill will be strong, and its opponents will be found mainly, if not entirely, among those who are pushing the Ship Subsidy and Nicaragua Canal bills. The immense sums involved in the carrying out of these projects will be urged against a repeal measure. It will be contended that the effects of legislation by the last Congress can not be seen for a year or two and that trouble may arise in our new possessions for which it would be well to be prepared without having to resort to new legislation, as would be the case if the unforeseen happened and the War Revenue act were repealed and income from that source stopped.

Such an appeal might carry weight were the Treasury in a weakened condition, but when the contrary is well known to be the case, it should exert little influence.

It will also be said that as relief was extended last winter, its recipients should be willing to give the new rate a trial until its effects on their business and the national revenues could be demonstrated. They will be advised to "cease their calamity-howling until they have been hit."

The wisdom of this advice will not be appreciated by brewers, nor will the benefit of a 25 cents a barrel reduction be conceded in face of a 40 per cent increase in the cost of production. They might also suggest that if experiments in revenue-raising are necessary the Government, with its overflowing coffers, is in a better position to assume the risk of a low tax than brewers are to shoulder a high one.

Of course, an opportunity will not be missed, when discussion again comes up in Congress, to appeal to the patriotic sentiment which was found so effective on a former occasion. This time the tune will not be the country's safety, but the country's material interests. National expansion, it will be said, requires sacrifices for a while longer. We lack the means of transportation for our products and shorter routes to the markets of the world. To secure these large outlays will be needed, but in the end the industries that bear the burden now will reap the profits many fold.

The syren song of foreign markets offers not the same glittering allurements to brewers that it does to steel manufacturers, machinery builders and the like. American beer, carried over thousands of miles of intervening ocean, cannot compete in price with beer produced on the spot. All other things being equal, labor cost alone will bar it from competition.

Brewers are well aware also that as soon as a market is opened by their efforts and at their expense, capital and enterprise will be found to cater to the demand thus created at much lower prices than they can offer. Companies are already organizing to exploit the brewing business in the Philippines, and in a short while the capacity to supply the wants of beer consumers there will be developed in abundance.

Is it for this that American brewers are to be asked to submit to an onerous tax for an indefinite time? There are markets in China, but not for the product of the brewery. A people to whom a wage of a penny a day American money is a large sum will hardly offer a field in which to look for a return of the $25,000,000 a year brewers will have to pay for its opening.

There is reason to believe that payment of political debts is contingent on a continuance of the beer tax. The Ship Subsidy bill calls for $9,000,000 a year, and the Nicaragua Canal bill $15,000,000 more—in all, $24,000,000, or just the sum brewers will pay each year in excessive taxes. There may be no connection between these things, but they are worthy of attention. Such obligations were never assumed by brewers, and it is hardly likely that they will meekly consent to be mulcted for them.

The Buffalo Convention can well rest its claim for relief upon what it has done. While other industries were profiting by the sacrifices of its members, their own business has deteriorated. They have no desire to stand in the way of the material progress of the country. If a merchant marine is needed, or an interocean canal, they will hail their acquisition with pleasure and bear their share of the cost without grumbling, though the advantage to themselves is more than problematic.

In all fairness, however, they contend that so large a share of the burden should not be placed upon their shoulder. These projects are national in character, the nation should bear the expense. Push them if necessary, but let means be devised by which their cost will be distributed equitably, and brewers will acquiesce in the decision reached.

This is all they demand—less they could not ask. The Buffalo Convention should make its wishes known in no uncertain manner, and we believe it will. We believe also that when brewers go before the next Congress united in the cause of repeal, and determined to have it, they will get what they want.

Destroyers of the Earth.

In Moslem law three occupations are forever accursed—not only the man-seller's, but those of the tree-cutter and stone-burner, because they "destroy the earth." Christian generals of the latter day are less squeamish. Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, impatient at the slowness of the Boers to appreciate British benevolence, it is said, now plans to burn the veldt—to sweep away every vestige of food for cattle or shelter for man, and leave the entire land blasted and desolate at the beginning of the cold season. To destroy the earth is a patriotic deed if committed by the strong to crush the weak.

SOUTH AFRICA.

An Interesting Sketch of General De Wet by Allen Sangree.

According to the testimony of the foreign military attaches, De Wet is not only the most brilliant military genius that this war has produced, but the most able tactician of his generation. Like a skilful prize fighter, he knows when to jump in and strike a fatal blow and he knows as well when to retreat.

Compared with his achievements, those of Baden Powell or Kitchener are like a burning match dropped in the ocean. De Wet himself has not been out of the saddle in two years except to catch a few hours' sleep every day. He has been surrounded a hundred times, with no apparent loophole to escape. In this emergency he gives a quick order and his alert though wearied troopers, with the cry of "Oop s'el, oop sa'el, burghers!" (In the saddle, in the saddle, burghers!), leap to horse and scatter like a flock of birds. They ride right through the English lines, and emerge only to gather again at some appointed place. The artillery at the same time hitch up their mules and gallop away like madmen over some stony path that would seem impossible, get a good position, and annoy the British, while De Wet has concentrated his force upon a detachment that his gifted brain tells him is ill fitted to resist. His scouts are the most perfectly trained in the world, and they bring him accurate information as to the enemy's position. When ammunition is nearly exhausted, De Wet makes a wide detour and falls unexpectedly on a baggage train, whence his troopers fill up their bandoleers with cartridges and their hampers with chocolate and Chicago tinned beef.

In the midst of this mortal embarrassment, this farmer-general finds time to joke and humor his men. While retreating with his commando north from Brandtort, we came across a Transvaal heliograph corps at sunrise one morning, that had intercepted signals between two English patrols. When De Wet had been told that the enemy intended attacking on the left flank, he ordered his heliographers to signal his thanks, as his men were about to have breakfast on the right flank and did not want to be disturbed.

Personally the man is kind hearted, agreeable and courteous to women. On one occasion, at the Sand River, he was coming along at a gallop in full retreat with a troop following, when a well known American woman who had been witnessing the battle, halted him with a rebuke for running away. "You ought to be ashamed. Why don't you stop and fight?" she demanded. "Allemachte!" exclaimed the leader, when this had been interpreted to him, and looking the lady over cunningly, "would you have us all killed?" But he was greatly pleased, and expressed admiration for her gameness.

It is too early as yet to discuss the ethics of De Wet in the alleged shooting of so called peace envoys, for the information has come only through British sources. But inasmuch as the Boers in all this war have never killed a spy, although many were captured; never shot a Tommy trying to escape, though fifteen burghers were pierced with bullets at Cape Town prison in one week, and have never hanged a traitor, though many a one deserved it, we could not blame him if he did do this. When a man is fighting for all he loves best, he does not receive kindly the cringing overtures of a renegade.

If this military genius were to appear on the streets of New York or Boston, he would not invite a second glance, except for his uncouth garments. Black hair and beard, high cheekbones, narrow eyes wide apart, and twinkling with humor much of the time, a nose large and aquiline, a firm mouth and chin, makes his face strong but not distinguished. He is six feet tall, with muscles of tempered steel, rides horseback like a centaur, and always carries a ridiculously small carbine.

At home, on his truck farm in the Orange Free State, where he was quietly living when war broke out, he had some reputation as a practical joker—nothing else in particular. He had served one session in the Raad at Bloemfontein, but achieved no eminence as a statesman. Even after the war was well under way, De Wet remained in the background, and it was not until the enemy drew near his own homestead, bringing death and destruction, that his latent gifts awoke.

Today De Wet is the most relentless patriot in South Africa. His farm has been looted, his house burnt to ashes, his wife and children deported to the shores of the Indian Ocean. He has sworn a solemn oath never to surrender, and the British do not want to take him alive.

General De Wet had had no experience in warfare previous to taking command of four hundred Free Staters in the fall of 1899. He had never heard of Kitchener or Roberts, had read little but his Dutch Bible, and knew nothing of Napoleon Bonaparte or Julius Cæsar. One afternoon in the latter end of March, 1900, after several months' campaigning, a scout rode into his camp with news that an English garrison occupied a place called Sannah Post. In two days this farmer won a victory that either of his two famous predecessors would have been proud of.

His opponent was Col. Broadwood, an Indian veteran and a noted commander. He had with him two thousand five hundred men. They had camped on a knob of rising veldt. De Wet came within firing distance at three o'clock in the morning. He had fourteen hundred burghers, and a battery of four Krupp guns and one Maxim mitrailleuse. The latter were dragged to a spot five thousand yards from the English, where four hundred riflemen lay down to wait for dawn. At another spot six hundred marksmen were stationed, and the remaining four hundred De Wet took with him to a dry river bed that lay to the west, toward which he hoped the British might retreat. The horses were concealed there, with their mouths tied shut to prevent their whinnying.

The sun rose at six o'clock, and from the post were heard the sounds of camp life, rattling of coffee cans and crackle of fires. There was not even one outpost or scout, and when the Boers on the north opened fire at 6:15, the English camp was thrown into a panic.

The British artillery soon got in position, however, and opened on the kopje. The duel kept up for half an hour, then the Boer artillery let loose with its Krupps and created havoc. Three hundred British mounted infantry rode out on the veldt toward De Wet, and then wheeling off, suddenly disappeared. They were not seen again in the fight. By nine o'clock the English were so demoralized that they began to retreat, and, as De Wet expected, they rushed toward the spruit. First in the long khaki line were one hundred and twenty wagons, scattered among which were many Cape carts, or "spiders." But right in the midst of the line De Wet spied twelve cannon, and these he planned to capture. The first Tommy to arrive at the spruit was driving an ammunition wagon. De Wet rose up like a specter, with his carbine resting on his arm, and motioning with his finger said, "Come on, Tommy; I want you." The Tommy gulped down an oath and obeyed, never daring to signal his comrades. A dozen wagons had crossed the stream before word had passed to the rear and put the column into confusion. Broadwood sent three hundred men down to the spruit to see what was the matter. De Wet and his four hundred sharpshooters had not fired as yet. When the captain was within fifteen feet of De Wet, the latter stepped out from cover again and called out, "Stop! Put down your arms!" Some of the men obeyed, but the captain tried to get away and De Wet shot him through the head. Within a few square feet of that officer, Captain Allen, the Norwegian military attache, told me that he afterward counted thirty-two dead Englishmen. The rattle of Mausers was like hail on a tin roof. Every strand on a wire fence across the spruit was shot away. Nearly all the artillerymen dropped dead with bullets through their heads. Every horse was shot down, and it was only by the most desperate bravery that Broadwood was able to extricate five of the twelve cannon. The triple fire of the Boers so demoralized the English that for a time it was thought Broadwood himself must surrender. When De Wet got his commando together at one o'clock to "take stock," he found his own loss to be four killed and twelve wounded. Of the Tenth Hussars, Roberts' Horse, Royal Field Artillery and Burmah Mounted Infantry—the troops that Broadwood commanded—two hundred and fifty lay dead or wounded and four hundred and twenty-five had been taken prisoners.

PATENTS.

A Governmental Beehive and Curiosity Shop.

By Patrick O'Farrell.

The United States Patent Office is one of the most important Governmental institutions. It occupies a massive Doric structure, which is, within, a vast human beehive. It is the only bureau or department of the Government that pays its own way. In 1900 the earnings from fees amounted to $1,350,828 53, while the total expenses were only $1,260,019 62, leaving a surplus of $90,808.91. The office organization embraces a trained force of examiners, clerks, and officials, a majority of whom have been in service many years, and nearly all of whom are skilled experts possessing the highest qualifications for the work to be performed. At the present time the entire force consists of the Commissioner, who is supreme, the Assistant Commissioner, three Examiners-in-chief, and thirty-six principal examiners, and many other assistants, making in all about 700 persons on the roll. The archives of the office are valuable and interesting.

The model room in the third story of the building, is a veritable curiosity shop. Here, in immense glass cases, arranged in balconies three stories high, are stored many models of all sorts and sizes, pertaining to all kinds of inventions. The fire of September 24, 1877, destroyed a large number of models which have never been replaced, but the collection that remains furnishes material for more than one day of interesting study. The collection comprises models of almost every implement of human use, from the Hotchkiss machine gun to the toy pistol, from a steam engine to a common wood screw, from the great windmill to a bottle stopper, from a steam ship to a rat trap, from a threshing machine to an ice cream freezer, from a cradle to a tombstone, and from a buck machine or a folding bed to a fish hook and a toy hoop. There are jumping jacks, dosing bottles, and life saving boats, cooking stoves, printing presses, and gate openers, horse shoes, rail road frogs, and sausage machines, corn planters, corn shellers, corn extractors, fans, corset stays, and glove fasteners world without end.

Science and art have outgrown many of the contrivances which the model room displays; but in their day they were regarded as perfection in the various lines for which they were designed, and made fortunes for those who invented them. There is a strikingly humorous side to Patent Office research, growing out of the many peculiar and funny things for which patents have been obtained or sought. Among these oddities is a tape worm trap, to be inserted through the mouth and catch the unwary tape worm when he ventures too far off his reservation; an illiminated cat, metal cat showing eyes of fire, etc. designed to be a holy terror to rats and mice; the frontiersman's cannon plow—beam of plow loaded with grape and canister shot, in case of sudden attack by Indians; a "cyclone house"—a house anchored at the four corners as a protection against cyclones; an artificial tail for horses, to improve their appearance; a device for making hens lay—when the hen deposits her egg in the patent nest it immediately disappears into an incubator and she feels compelled to repeat herself; a steering apparatus—a fan attached to hunting dogs' tails to enable them to turn sharp corners.

These are only a few of the many similarly unique devices that might be mentioned.

In the line of toys there is an endless display, some of which have been amongst the most profitable patents issued. The little return-ball with a rubber string attached to the hand, is one of them. It made an immense fortune for the inventor, simple as it is. There are over one hundred different toy banks, some exceedingly ingenious and unique, and dolls without number.

To a novice, or one who has never given the subject thought, the great number of patents in some of the classes is surprising. Covering so simple a thing as a wood-screw, there are over 200 different patents; in the class of lanterns over 1,500 patents; and for wash boilers about 500 patents. For tobacco pipes and mouthpieces, over 600 patents have been issued, and for bottle stoppers about 2,000. These are among the simplest devices, but coming to the more important classes, there have been thousands of patents issued for sewing machines and their various attachments; for firearms, not including heavy ordnance, torpedo or machine guns, the number also mounts up into the thousands, which can also be said of car-couplings as well as of knitting and weaving machines. For agricultural implements, including planters, harvesters and threshers, and the whole range of machines and appliances, the total number of patents is about 40,000, of which over 7,000 relate to plows alone.

These are fair illustrations, and it is not necessary to extend the list. It would seem that with this great number of patents every possible improvement or device in these classes must be covered. But so it seemed to many a few years ago, when a majority of the present inventions were undiscovered; yet inventive brains have gone on developing new ideas, and more than half of all the patents issued have been granted in the last eleven years. There is actually no limit to the possibilities, but the one thing suggested by the increased complications growing out of a continued multiplication of patents is the importance to every inventor of employing the most expert, skilled and experienced attorneys to prosecute cases in all their stages.

A Conspicuous Victim of Militarism

The French budget for 1901-1902 is not quite as great as that of the United States, with its billion-and-a-half-dollar Congress, nor as large as that of Great Britain. However, the French estimates are predicated upon a condition of peace, while both the United States and Great Britain have made large war expenditures. The British budget calls for an outlay of $936,000,000, but includes a bond issue of $300,000,000. The estimated expenses of the French Government for 1901-1902 aggregate $720,000,000, an excess over the present fiscal year of $15,000,000. The inevitable increase of taxation, it is stated, will cause French capital to seek investments abroad, and the Russian loan, it is expected, will absorb $90,000,000 of French gold. Taxation in France now amounts to about $20 per capita of population. The debt of the French Republic is, in round numbers, $5,800,000,000, about five times as great as that of the United States, which has double the population and immeasurably greater natural resources than France.

France is the victim of militarism. The Republic maintains an immense standing army, while it spends millions of dollars annually in adding to its navy. Military service is compulsory, and every Frenchman, with few exceptions, must devote some years of his life to learning the art of war and the discipline of the soldier. Every year the burden of militarism becomes more oppressive, almost every year the outlay on the army and navy increases. Ever since 1871 France has been trying to make her army more efficient and been steadily adding to the strength of her navy. Four years after the Franco-German war it was assumed that France one day would strive to recover the territory of which she was stripped by Bismarck. But as the years have passed the French have apparently become reconciled to the loss of Alsace-Lorraine. The cry of revenge has become fainter and fainter, and now, it is understood, the relations of the French and German Governments are of a reasonably friendly character. Still France keeps on arming. The alliance with Russia has not enabled the Republic to reduce its army or to diminish its navy. Hence in time of peace French expenditures exceed $700,000,000 annually and legislation is contemplated which may swell the aggregate to $750,000,000. This is what imperialism, militarism and a colonial establishment cost our sister republic. Is there no warning in it for the United States?

A NEW conspiracy to overthrow the French Republic may be indicated by the Marquis de Lur-Saluces's sudden stealthy return to Paris and his defiant letter virtually daring the Senate to put him on trial again.

He was banished for his connection with Deroulede's plot to upset the Government on the day of President Faure's funeral, Feb. 16, 1899. Deroulede has been passing his ten years' exile in Spain, as actively plotting as ever.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Translated and Selected from leading European papers for the SENTINEL

ENGLAND.

England In the Early Days of Queen Victoria's Reign.

W. H Stacpoole, in the Favorite Magazine.

In 1837 there were no railways into London, no telegraphs at all in the world, and no penny post. Neither were there any penny newspapers, and this for the very good reason that from 1836 to 1856 the proprietors of a newspaper had to pay a tax of one penny on every copy of a newspaper that was published. But there was another reason why a penny newspaper was impossible in those days. Besides a special tax on newspapers as such, there was, until 1861, a duty of three halfpence which had to be paid on every pound of paper of any kind, whether manufactured in the United Kingdom or imported from abroad, the latter being subject to extra duties varying from threepence to nine pence per pound. One might suppose that with these taxes the Government had got enough out of the papers, but the Government did not think so. For besides the taxes on newspapers as newspapers, and on paper as paper, there was another tax on advertisements as advertisements. Before 1833 every advertisement had to pay a Government duty of 3s. 6d. in England and 2s. 6d. in Ireland. From 1833 to 1852 the duty was 1. 6d. in England and 1s. in Ireland, whatever the nature of the advertisement might be. In order to escape this exorbitant tax advertisements of books were frequently inserted under the guise of press notices, which, needless to say, were necessarily of a favorable nature, or they would not have been paid for. Macaulay's essay on Montgomery was one result.

Many duels, some of them fatal, were fought in England during the early years of Queen Victoria's reign. One of the most celebrated was that which took place on Wimbledon Common, Sept. 12, 1840, between Lord Cardigan, who afterwards led the charge of the Light Brigade, and Lieutenant Tuckett. The encounter was one of the collateral issues of what was called the "Bottle Row," an event that created a great deal of excitement at the time, and which may be interesting enough to recall briefly. The origin of the dispute was a bottle of Moselle which Captain Reynolds, of the 11th Hussars (of which Lord Cardigan was the commanding officer), ordered at the mess on a "guest night." The Moselle was placed on the table in the original black bottle state, which gave offense to the Earl of Cardigan. * * The newspapers of the day were, of course, full of the case, and Lord Cardigan discovered that the writer of certain letters in the *Morning Chronicle*, reflecting on his character, was a Mr. Tuckett, late of the 11th Hussars, and a meeting took place in consequence. The first shot was ineffectual on both sides, but on the second fire, Mr. Tuckett received his adversary's ball in the back part of the lower ribs, which traversed round to the spine, though apparently without doing any serious injury. The parties were prosecuted, and the case of the Earl of Cardigan being tried in the House of Lords, he was acquitted, the indictment having been quashed on account of a flaw which it contained, and which was popularly supposed to have been purposely inserted by the law officers of the Crown.

Several instances might be cited of fatal duels, which were fought during the earlier years of Victoria's reign, and I may mention that on March 21, 1829—only eight years before she came to the throne—a meeting took place at Battersea between two so eminent personages as the great Duke of Wellington and Lord Winchilsea. Happily, it was unattended with bloodshed, for Lord Winchilsea fired in the air, and the Duke fired wide. One cannot help thinking that there must have been a strong element of farce underlying the whole proceeding, since Lord Winchilsea dared not kill the Duke—he might just as well have shot the King—and the Duke could hardly shoot a man who was so handicapped. The mere possibility of an encounter between two such men shows, however, how firmly established the practice of duelling was in England at the time * * The pillory was only abolished in 1837, but the stocks were constantly in use for many years afterwards, being only discontinued at Tavistock in 1863 and at Rugby in 1865. The Prisoners' Counsel bill did not become law till August, 1836. Until then, persons accused of felony had to make their own defence, though they were allowed the assistance of counsel to examine witnesses or to argue law questions.

In 1837, Sunday was the fashionable day in Hyde Park. There were no trains to take people out of town then, so they went to the park, probably after they had been to see the condemned service at Newgate, where the prisoners under sentence of death were huddled together in a special pew draped with black, and preached at before the rest of the congregation. Robbery with violence, attempt to murder, and arson were capital offenses at that time and until 1861. Transportation to Botany Bay was only abolished, and replaced by penal servitude in England in 1854.

Famous School Rebellions.

London Evening Standard.

Rugby School boasts the unique distinction of having had a rebellion which culminated in the reading of the Riot act, and required the aid of the military to overcome. This celebrated *emeute* took place in 1797, and was due to the following causes. In consequence of a certain tradesman's windows having been broken by some of the boys, Dr. Ingles, the then headmaster, mulcted the Fifth and Sixth Forms in the amount of the damage. Thinking that they had been unjustly treated, the boys, by way of reprisal, blew open the headmaster's study door with a petard, and then followed up this act of insubordination with a bonfire of such of the desks, benches, and school books as they could lay their hands on. Matters had become serious. The dealers from the horse fair then being held in the town, as well as a party of soldiers who were recruiting, were hastily summoned to the masters' aid. A grand mixed regiment of masters, horse dealers, and soldiers marched upon the young rebels, who, leaving the scene of conflagration, retreated to a moated island in the close, or playground, where they prepared to withstand a siege, and meanwhile pelted the enemy with stones. A Justice of the Peace now advanced and read the Riot act, and as this form was being complied with, the soldiers stole around to the rear, and wading across the moat, sword in hand, took the whole party prisoners. Then at length the Chief of Staff, the Doctor, emerged from his study, the thunder of Jove upon his brow, and condign punishment fell upon the captives. The ringleaders among the elder boys were immediately expelled, and the birch applied to the remainder. Indeed, the floggings administered upon that memorable occasion were for ever a sore subject with the victims.

The reading of the Riot act and the presence of full blown soldiers among the attacking party have given great notoriety to Rugby's "Great Rebellion." Nevertheless, it can hardly claim to be the most formidable affair of the kind. This distinction belongs, we think, to a famous Irish school—the College of Armagh—where at a barringout held in 1825 the boys made use of firearms. On the night selected for the outbreak, 24 rebels, armed with pistols, gunpowder, and sparrow hail shot, retreated to a dormitory, whither beer, whisky, and other necessaries had already been conveyed, and then, having barricaded the door with mattresses, bid the authorities defiance. The Doctor summoned men to break open the door with hatchets, but directly a breach was made the defenders discharged their pistols, and the attackers fled down the stairs, howling with pain and fright, for the sparrow hail had peppered them all over the arms and legs. During the whole of that eventful night repeated skirmishes took place between the besiegers and the besieged, and the boys kept up a continuous fire the moment they heard footsteps upon the landing. On the following morning the Doctor invoked the aid of the magistrates, the chief of whom, known as the "sovereign" of Armagh, requisitioned soldiers to terrify the rebels into submission, but the officer wisely refused. Owing to the failure of their water supply the garrison was compelled to capitulate on the morning of the third day, though they first succeeded in obtaining an official assurance that there should be no expulsion. The late Mr. W. S. Trench, who was one of the rebels, has furnished a graphic account of this memorable revolt and the closing scene:—"We came out unwashed, uncombed, dirty, and ragged, and with eyes red and bloodshot. Not a word was spoken; we passed slowly down the stairs, and then we all assembled in the schoolroom below, where a vast pile of birch rods heaped upon the table was the first thing which met our view."

There were rebellions at Winchester in 1770, 1774, 1778, and the last and crowning one in 1793. The Warden had refused the boys permission to attend the concerts given by the band of the Bucks Militia in the Cathedral Close, and when a prefect transgressed and was caught, it was announced that the Easter holidays were cancelled. Whereupon the boys not only refused to attend school, but broke into the Warden's house and kept him a prisoner for the night in his dining room. In the morning the Warden "climbed down," and said that the holidays, commencing that day, might take place, but now the boys refused to accept them. The Warden at length invoked the aid of the High Sheriff of the county and that official agreed to speak to the boys, but on his arrival at the school building it was found that war had been declared in earnest. The outer gates were closed and barricaded; the paving stones had been torn up from a quadrangle, and carried to the top of the tower to serve as ammunition; while the parapet of the tower had also been loosened, ready to be hurled down upon the heads of stormers. Fortunately, the fort was left unassailed—otherwise there might have been disastrous consequences. The next day, however, through the mediation of the sheriff, a general amnesty was obtained from the warden, and a promise not again to punish all for the fault of one. The terms of peace were thus a complete victory for the boys.

The German Crown Prince

with his pleasant boyish face and charming tactful manner, has captivated the hearts of the susceptible Viennese. Also he has proved himself a graceful and devoted votary of the Muse of the many twinkling feet, though it is said that at first he was diffident about showing his steps to people rightly considered the best waltzers in Europe. But he acquitted himself throughout with distinction. The set of Lancers at the Court Ball was danced with great merriment, as nobody had the vaguest idea what to do, and the band had to be stopped, and the figures begun over again, to give lost partners a chance of extricating themselves from the delightful muddle they had got into. The German Ambassador provided his Prince with a list of ladies whom etiquette obliged him to dance with; but as the evening wore on rigor relaxed, and the Prince was presented to ladies, not on the list, but of distinctly attractive appearance. The Heir to the Teutonic Throne will have cause to remember his stay in Vienna as an agreeable episode on the threshold of his opening Court life.